APOCALYPTIC HORSEPLAY

BY BOREDMAN

AN ETERNAL APOCALYPSE.
IN A WORLD FILLED WITH UNDEAD HUNGRY SLAVES THAT WILL SUSTAIN US FOR EONS TO COME.

YOU'RE INSANE. MOT WILL NEVER ALLOW THIS.

AND NEITHER WILL I!

IT'S NOT YOUR PERMISSION I NEED. YOU OLD FOOL.

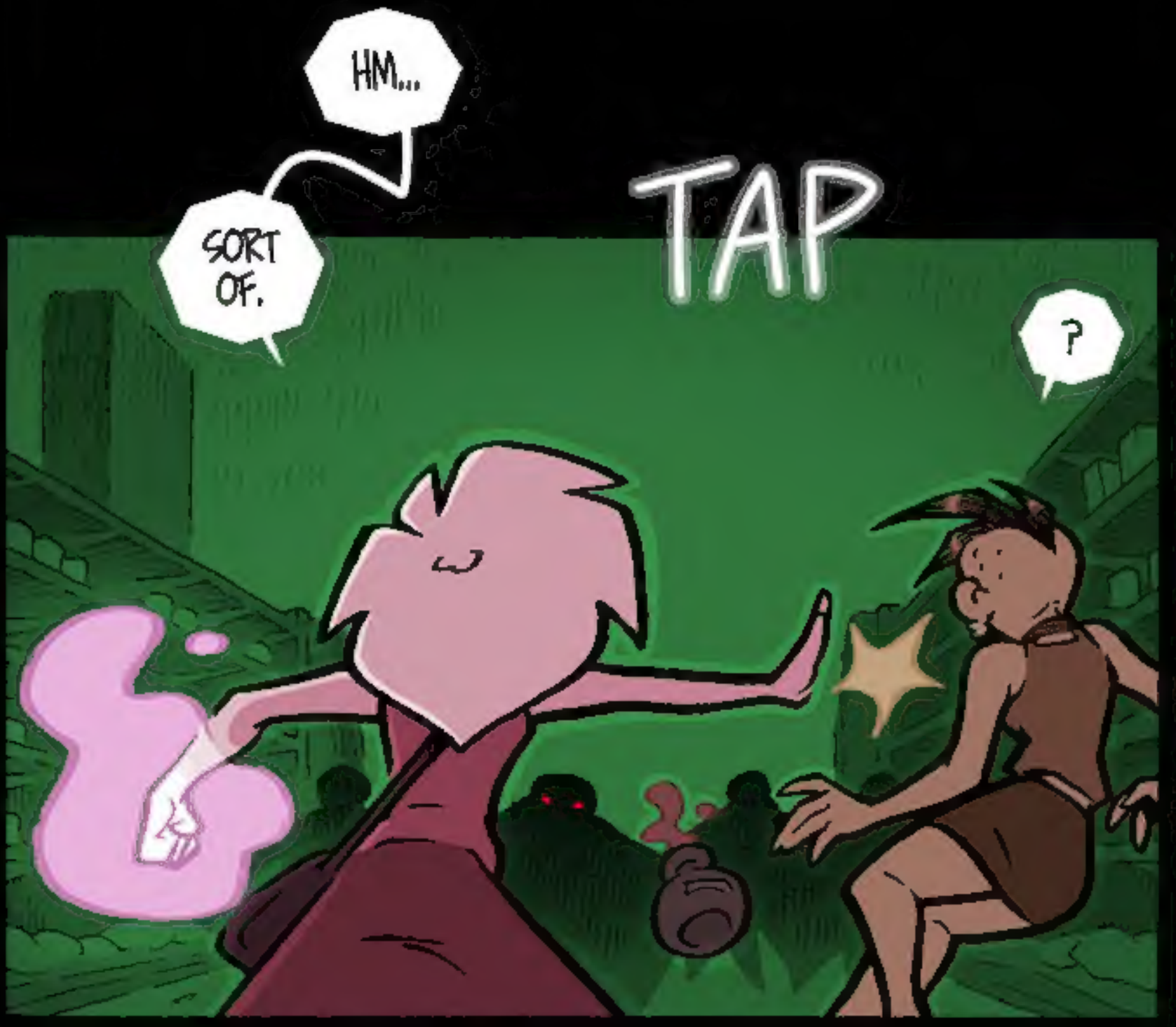
IT'S YOUR POWERS.
AND IF YOU WON'T PROVIDE THEM WILLINGLY...
I'LL JUST DRAIN THEM FROM YOU!

WHAT'S HAPPENING ?
HE'S TOO STRONG! I CAN'T HOLD HIM MUCH LONGER..
HERE, DRINK THIS!

BE CAREFUL. THE EFFECT IS TEMPORARY.

WHAT IS IT? SUPER-STRENGTH POTION?

SUPER-SPEED? INVULNERABILITY?


HM...
SORT OF.
TAP
?

WOOOW

OH... OKAY.
I CAN GO THROUGH WALLS.
BRILLIANT.

ALRIGHT.
GARDENING
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TIME TO GEAR UP.

I DID IT AGAIN!

HHHH
?

NO! NO, PLEASE!
DON'T COME ANY CLOSER!
PLEASE, I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU TOO!

OSCAR... OSCAR. LISTEN TO ME...
HHHH
WE'RE HERE TO HELP YOU. ANGELA SENT US!
DON'T YOU REMEMBER ANGELA?

HAAAN
GEEE

LAAAHHHH

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WANT MORE?
TAKE YOUR PICK:
PATREON.COM/BOREDMAN
INSTAGRAM.COM/TBOREDMAN
FACEBOOK.COM/THEBOREDMAN
BOREDMAN.DEVIANTART.COM
TBOREDMAN.TUMBLR.COM